

*ENEMIES IN THE PROMISED
LAND* 175

" However that may be/³ the boatswain re-
marked, " the best thing we can do, in my opinion,
is to start. If there is nobody at Falconhurst we
will go to Rock Castle, and if there is nobody at
Rock Castle we will go to Prospect Hill, or any-
where else. But let us get on the march] "

Although there was no lack of kitchen utensils
and gardening tools at the hermitage, Fritz had
looked in vain for any sporting guns and ammuni-
tion. When his father and brothers came to the
farm they brought their guns, but never left
them there. However, there was nothing to be
afraid of in crossing the Promised Land, since
no wild beasts could get through the defile of
Cluse.

A cart road—and how often already had it been
rolled by the waggon which the buffaloes and the
onager drew 1—ran between the cultivated fields,
now in their full vegetation, and the woods in
their full verdure. The sight of all this prosperity
gladdened the eye. Captain Gould and the boat-
swain, and James and Susan Wolston, who saw
this district for the first time, were amazed. Host

certainly might colonists come here; it
could
support hundreds, the island as a whole
could
thousands!

After marching for an hour and a
half, Fritz
stopped for a few moments, nearly
mid-way
between the hermitage of Eberfurt
and Falcoa-